POST-ELECTION FURY. The Hard Facts Made Conspicuous, Which a More Temperate Policy Would Have

The post-election fury with which a few Republican papers have kept up a vicious campaign, with James G. Blaine as their imaginary leader, has had a tendency to bring out conspicuously Indiana jury that would give him a hard facts, which under a judicious and decent course might have remained in comparative dormancy.

The some-time accepted proposition that Mr. Blaine, notwithstanding his defeat, was the strongest candidate the Republicans could have put forward, finds its most earnest opposition now among thinking Republicans.

The ranting editors and small politicians who are now carrying on a political warfare after the people's verdict has been rendered, with the name of Bla ne as their text, are not in line with the best Republican thought or the best names into classes of human beings of Republican management of the country; and they have violated those principles of political decency which ought without doubt, altogether too much to be common to all parties.

They have forced to the front the fact that Blaine had not during the campaign but the plain truth (which Mr. Blaine even the half-hearted support of the real is pleased to ignore) is that the indileaders of the Republican party, and is cated moral deficiencies are shared wholly without their friendship or sym- pretty equally among them, those of

pathy now. There is no doubt that John Sherman, J. Donald Cameron and Roscoe Conkling, and many other Republicans almost equally prominent, are glad in their hearts that Blaine was defeated.

John Sherman has openly rebelled against the effort to maintain Mr. Blaine South. He has indicated his purpose, as a Senator of the United States, not ply incredible that Mr. Blaine, "the foreto enter into any mean-spirited scheme most statesman of the country" (ac to reject the President's nominations cording to his admirers), was the very and embarrass the affairs of Govern- innocent and unsophisticated neophyte ment. He has defied the men who pro- that he pretends. It is much more pose to read out of the party every per- credible that he thought a libel suit would

nomination for President that year by it was not necessary that he should pos-the dirtiest trickery and basest treachery in his own State. In 1884 he again to know, when he began his action, of his own State, which was due him as the representative Republican of Ohio. a verdict. When the country read his The noisy fellows were strong enough, sentimental epistle to Mr. William under the encouragement of such dem-Chicago divided. The substantial Re- the world, which said: "What between blustering, boisterous tactics of the Blaine men. They have given Blaine only a party perfunctory support, and nothing surprising. Nor is there anynow they do not intend to waste their thing surprising in the bitter, venomous time singing his praises or following the leadership of a man who has played his last card in politics. They will not unite their fortunes with the notoriously purchasable fellows who a few years ago were denouncing Blaine as a corrupt man, and who are now following him, rampageously but impotently, be cause they have been ruled out of all other political society.

Don Cameron was not reserved to every body during the recent campaign. He was opposed to Blaine, and did not stultify himself by taking an active part leges, have served to make the "Southfor the Republican nominees. There were occasions when he denounced Blaine in as pointed terms-both as to his public life and his personal conduct -as were ever applied by the warmest Democrats or the most ardent Indepe ident Republicans. Cameron's denunciations were terse and terrible. Cameron is a leader, and no man has done more than he has to take the Republican party out of scrapes. He has been one of its wisest counselors and most aggressive fighters. He is still a leader, and it is not hard to tell the direction in which he will lead.

One of the deepest humiliations to those who are trying to keep themselves in prominence by holding on to Blaine's coat-tails is the well-grounded theory that the defeat of Blaine is the glory of Conkling. The statement telegraphed throughout the country a few days ago that Blaine ascribed his defeat to Conkling, and acknowledged that Conkling had his revenge, has been body seems to think that was what majority in the South in 1884 was coats. Six necks are required, making denied; but, nevertheless, nearly every-Blaine would have said had he spoken fully and from his heart. Blaine didn't stump New York. Why didn't he? It was certainly one of the doubtful States. It was the State without which the Republican ticket could not be elected. Mr. Blaine's friends and advisers were afraid to arouse the power of Conkling, and they are now in chagrin because they find that the armistice between Blaine and Conkling was fatal to Blaine. Lord Roscoe stood out of doors with the rain gently sprinkling his uncovered head while a Democratic procession passed. That was enough to counteract the single spectacular performance of the Blaine hippodrome in the metropolis. Conkling is again moving forward to leadership. His sneer is audible, and it affliets the ears of the Republican politicians he whipped in the Empire State without raising his voice.

After an election men's thoughts are less tram.neled by party enthusiasm or selfish considerations than they are during a campaign. The edict of the people has been registered, and now the growing sentiment appears to be that after all Mr. Blaine may not be the greatest Republican in the country, or the man who above all others ought to have been nominated. There are many thousands of Republicans who have been disappointed by Mr. Blaine's Augusta speech. They wonder how a statesman should go through a Presidential campaign harping on the tariff as the only issue before the people, and then drop that matter immediately after the election and advise the people to re-open hostilities against the South. They begin to believe that the tariff campaign was a sham, and the Republican Convention nominated a candidate who Think how grieved your father will be

the tariff was uppermost in the public you?" mind during the late campaign. The Democrats won on the demand for Administrative reform, and a change from a party Government that threaten-

ed to become aristocratic and oppress-Mr. Blaine went down in the battle. and he can not retrieve his fortunes, or the fortunes of his party, in a revival of sectional hate twenty years after the close of the war. - Cnicinnati Enquirer.

cleared \$50,000 by farming in 1884.—

BLAINE'S LIBEL SUIT. Nothing Exceptionally Surprising in Its

Mr. Blaine's letter to his attorneys instructing them to dismiss his action of libel against an Indianapolis newspaper publisher, sets up as his reason that it would not be possible to get an verdict, unless he could compose a jury of his own partisans, which the court would not permit. Probably he is not wrong in his opinion; but not for the uncharitable reason he allegesnamely, that all men in Indiana, excepting those of Mr. Blaine's party label, are so "blinded by party pre-judice," and filled with "consolidated party venom," that they would be "utterly unable" to consider the evidence impartially. It is a rational opinion that the inhabitants of Indiana different moral characters, as Mr. Blame's language implies. There is, blindness of party prejudice and "consolidated party venom" among them; one party label being neither worse nor better than those of another party

Mr. Blaine has made another statement which candid criticism is also compelled to discredit. It is that when he brought his action of libel he believed that, the libelous publication beas the Republican hero of the hour, and ing of a personal and domestic charache has done so in such a manly way that ter, the case "could be fairly tried with he has commanded the respect of all out undue influence of political (party) Republicans who have stopped to think. | considerations." And he professes to He has refused to subordinate his pri- have been "profoundly amazed to find vate or public action to the Blaine boom. the matter at once taken up, and the He has declined to accept the Augusta libel reproduced with all possible exkey-note as a signal for assault on the aggeration, by all the organs and son who does not bow the knee to the be a good auxiliary of a "magnetic" and sensational "stage effect," such as, Mr. Sherman was deprived of the in the spectacular drama, is often introsupport of the Ohio delegation in the duced merely to "bring down the house" Chicago Convention of 1880, and prob- with applause. Knowing the facts that ably cheated out of the Republican he subsequently disclosed upon his oath, failed to receive the unanimous support | that he could not expect any intelligent Walter Phelps, and his sworn answers agogues as West, of Bellefontaine, to to the legal interrogatories, an expresbreak the delegation and send Ohio to sion of wonder overspread the face of publicans of this State were for Sher- the Heaven and the earth made Jim man, and they are for him still; and Blaine such a goose as to bring that was beaten by the libel suit? Why, he has blown the bot tom out of his case!"

In his dismissal of the case there is letter to his attorneys directing them to dismiss it. It is the writing of a disappointed, vicious, angry man, whose 'stomach for revenge', is remarkably capacious .- Chicago Times.

UNNECESSARILY DISTURBED. The Irresistible Logic of the Post-Election Figures.

The Tribune is very anxious that the United States Senate shall institute an inquiry into the methods which, it alern" electoral vote, as it is called, "solid" for Cleveland.

The World would denounce any attempt on the part of Democrats to rob the negro of the right to vote any ticket he pleases, as it denounces the Republican attempt to rob him of the right to vote anything but a Republican ticket. Figures speak. In the last election he Democratic majorities decreased largely in the South and the Republican majorities decreased still more largely

in the North. Garfield's total majority in all the Northern States carried by him in 1880 all the Northern States carried by him in 1884 was 404,859.

Thus, despite the increase in the popular vote, Blaine's majorities in the Northern States were 134,042 less than Garfield's majorities four years previ-

Hancock's total majority in the South

Thus Cleveland's majorities in the Southern States were 105,174 less than Hancock's majorities.

Do not these results prove that the sections are getting closer and closer together and give the best denial to the sensational stories of Southern outrages on the negro vote?

Besides, the Democracy carried four Southern States by meager pluralities ranging from 6,000 to 3,700 votes, while Blaine carried Michigan, which had given Garfield 54,000, by a plurality of 3,261 only, and lost 60,000 of the Garfield majority in Iowa, nearly 10,000 in Illinois and 30,000 in Massachusetts.

We earnestly recommend our esteemed Blaine contemporary to study these figures. They will relieve its philanthropic mind of some anxiety for the poor Southern negro and will, we think, satisfy it that the Nation's wards will be kindly protected under a beneficent Democratic Administration .- N.

John Taylor died at Bradford Pa., in 1860. He left considerable property, which he willed should be invested for twenty-five years, and at the end of that time divided among his relatives. All attempts to break the will have been futile, and some of the relatives have in the meantime died in the poorhouse. The property is now worth \$20,000,000, and is to be divided early the coming year, the legatees having been reduced by death to eight persons.—Philadelphia Press.

-"I am shocked, Robby," said his mother severely, "that you should go to see a game of base ball on Sunday. "No, he saw me there."-N.Y. Sun.

-The process of hiring negroes in the oyster industry of Maryland is ac-complished by auction. Employers who wish laborers bid so much a week for the negro's service. The one who bids the highest secures the negro.-Baltimore Sun.

-A Boston man has a sleigh which is claimed to be the lightest one in the Governor Eaton, of Colorado, world. It weighs thirty-eight pounds, and \$50,000 by farming in 1884.—
and its frame is made of hickory and steel.—Boston Globe. FASHIONS IN FUR.

lealskin Still in Fashion-The Costly Sable and the Inexpensive Fox-Rugs and

ments of her devotees than in the matter of outdoor wraps and winter garments, and those of the fair sex whose liege lords, fathers, and loving indulgent mammas have purses sufficiently long and plethoric in contents to gratify their tastes in this direction may indulge their fancy free and deck themselves in elegant and costly robes, knowing full well that they are doing homage to their queen, and are "just right." It is scarcely necessary to state that furs grow in favor year after year and a number of stylish garments form the matter for an article on fashionable furs. First, then, sealskin still holds the position of prominence as the "leader" and the most fashionable for the manufacture of dolmans, Newmarkets, sacks, cloaks, French wraps, pelerines, muffs, bonnets, and toques. The most valuable and finest seals are the Alaska, Siberian coast, and Shetland. The pelts of fur seals are brought to the market unprepared in casks of brine. and after remaining in pickle a sufficient length of time to render it soft and pliable the pelt is cleared of the long. dark gray hairs by a tedious process, and only the fine, close fur underneath remains untouched. On the fineness and closeness of this second layer depends the value of the skin. There is very little difference in the natural color of the skins, the rich, dark glossy, and the red-brown colors being the work of the dyer. It requires several skins to make a garment, therefore the necessity of using great care in order to have skins of the same color, as any incongruity would spoil the effect, and naturally retard the sale. None but the best skins will take the rich, dark color so much admired and so popular. Quite a number of Pacific Coast, Copper Island and Cape Horn sealskins so far as appearance is concerned, of and all fine natural furs are fashionable. surely be the rage. As the name in-dicates, it is of the color of gold, sub-dicates, it is of the color of gold, subdued and very rich, adding greatly to the elegant appearance of the garment. nervous system where couples sleep Sealskin is the most popular fur for night after night under the same bed winter pelerines, and the graceful contour is well suited for slim youthful figures. The pelerine has a long point at the back, is round in front, and generally edged with beaver. Toques of sealskin, ornamented with the claw of a seal, are very pretty and quite fashionable, while seal muffs are also quite in vogue. Sealskin bonnets have become fashionable, taking the place of sealskin caps and large hats. They are durable and are not expensive. In the matter of prices the backwardness of the season has naturally been more or less against the trade and dealers will sell very close. Quotations for sealskin sacks range from \$150, French wraps \$100 to \$250, and bonnets from \$10 to \$15. Sables are the most costly of all

furs, and values vary. Common American skins sell from \$5 to \$20 each, while Russian sables are worth from \$15 to \$200. The average length of the little animal is twelve inches, and the tail six inches, so that it takes an army of skins to make a garment. The Emperor Nicholas of Russia owned a sable pelisse valued at \$12,000, and a coat or cloak lined with sable is worth a couple of thousand was 538,901. Blaine's total majority in | dollars. The tails of the sables make beautiful ornaments for seal or velvet cloaks, but even they are very expento any great extent of late years, but are now becoming more in favor. Black fox and silver gray fox are also valuable furs, and a portion of the neck the chief clerk's window in the Post of the former skin is used by Russian in 1880 was 428,732. Cleveland's total noblemen to form collars or facings on

the cost of a collar about \$900. An old saying, reading as follows: Nothing is thought rare Which is not new and followed; yet we know That which was worn some twenty years ago Comes into grace again,

elegant mink is now steadily increasing in popularity. Parlor rugs are very fashionable, and the correct thing is a Bengal tiger, grizzly or black bear skin, so mounted as to preserve the head intact. Skins of all small fur animals may be used in the same manner. Style in furs is not all allotted to the gentler sex, but the lords of creation may indulge in sealskin caps and gloves, while fur trimmings on overcoats is growing in popularity in this country.—Chicago Trib-

SINGLE BEDS.

An Element of Household Economy Which

Years ago, before the discussion of sanitary and hygienic methods had beple jogged onen familiar ruts, I watched the rise and progress of a little family. the five children in which represented every phase of the keen, nervous life belonging to this generation. The father was a scientific student, over- Chicago, while he is in Buffalo. It was worked always, and knowing no other life as possible or desirable; the mother intense and eager, with small physical vitality, and depending chiefly on her will, assisted by strong tea, to carry her through each busy day. Her com-mon sense was admirable, and, so far mon sense was admirable, and, so far as knowledge admitted, she did all that she knew for the best development of the five restless little souls in her charge. They had abundant fresh air charge for a hundred frances. A hundred frances. A hundred frances. It will be frances. A hundred frances. It will be frances. A hundred frances. It will be some from Paris for a hundred frances. It will be frances. A hundred frances. They had abundant fresh air charge for a hundred frances. They had abundant fresh air charge for a hundred frances. A hundred frances. A hundred frances. It will be all cow manure, which is to the man from Paris for a hundred frances. A hundred frances. A hundred frances. A hundred frances. The comparison of the first for a hundred frances. The comparison of the first for a hundred frances. The first for a hundred frances is a curi vention nominated a candidate who could not meet the Democrats on the living question of the hour.

Neither the Southern question nor Neithern quest stimulated in any direction; but they had tempers of such dimensions that the ample backyard in which they spent much of their waking time was often more like a cage of vigorous hyenas. Fond of one another, resenting fiercely any injustice or presumption from other children, they squabbled from morning till night, chronic ill-temper settling down on the bright faces, and lurking in the soft hazel eyes they had inherited from the father. The baby alone seemed equable and tolerably mild; but Mabel and Bess, the seven and nine year old girls, and Harry and week after de weddin'."—Boston Jour-Frank, the younger boys, each pair nal

sleeping together in the ordinary double bed, quarreled at least once an hour, and often went to sleep worn out with passionate crying. The mother argued and punished, plead and pun-In no branch of her domain is Queen ished again, half desperate at times Fashion more exacting in her requireover the state of things, and experi-menting in every way with food, temperature and exercise, to bring them

into better condition. "I don't know what it means," she wailed one day. "They are lovely babies. Look at their eyes when they are good, sweet and quiet as little cherubs, and yet they behave like little demons. There's nobody on either side of the house with such dispositions, and they wear on one another and on me until I

want to die and take them with me.' It was a puzzle, solved a year later in fashion so simple that the mother wails again over the time lost. There was a cure; not instantaneous by any means, but a cure, and the children ar + now as harmonious a group as are often

to be found. "You want to know how I did it." she said, one day in a recent visit. "I didn't do it at all. It was single beds. Bess and Mabel slept together, you know, and I had incessant trouble trying to keep Mabel warm enough and Bess cool enough. Bess could not bear to be touched and Mabel could not bear not to be. No matter how Bess fought her off, the moment sleep came Mabel rolled over and had her arms around her. I put a bar between, but it made little diference. It was precisely the same case with the two boys. One day, it came to me all at once, as I looked at the baby quiet and comfortable in his crib, these children need separate beds. I had thought and talked often enough of the influence of people on one another, but never dreamed of applying it to them. 'What a fool you have been!' I said to myself. 'Here they are, all with marked individualities and with the most differing physical characteristics. Mabel draws on Bess and exhausts her nervous force every night and Harry does the same. I will see if it can't be mended.' We are not overburdened with money, and I had to have been made up and offered for sale, think and plan before I could change but while they possess all the elegance, the big double beds for single ones. had the mattresses made over, and the best quality, they are a delusion succeeded in making an exchange with and a snare, and a little wear is dam- an amiable old furniture dealer. The aging to their beauty and to the feel- children were delighted the day the ings of the unfortunate possessors. four pretty single beds were set up. In Sacks, cloaks, ulsters and walking a week I saw a difference, and in a jackets are familiar to all, but the month it was so marked that every French wrap, although quite unpoular one noticed it. Each one had freedom, in France, is a new candidate for favor just the amount of covering required, in America and gives promise of be- and slept quietly and almost dreamcoming very fashionable. It is short in the back, flowing sleeves, and long the spare room has anything now but a tabs in front, the trimming being in single bed, and the gain has been for French black lynx. For trimmings every one of us. It makes no more, or golden beaver, sable, white fox, lynx, very little more work. Sheets are smaller and more easily washed, and if Golden beaver is a novelty and will it doubles the wear I should still know

> I want you who preach the things that make for peace to preach this also. I had come to the same faith and did not need the exhortation, but there are many who do and who would find the difference immense were they once willing to try the experiment. The Scientific American some time ago made a forcible plea for the adoption of the

nervous system where couples slee

elothing, for life is a system of giving

and taking in more ways than one, and

habit. writing: "There is nothing that will more derange the nervous system of a person who is eliminative in nervous force than to lie all night in bed with another person who is absorbent in nervous force. \$150 to \$250, ulsters and Newmarkets The absorber will go to sleep and rest \$275 to \$350, walking-jackets \$100 to all night, while the eliminator will be tumbling and tossing, restless and nervous, and wake up in the morning fretful, peevish, fault-finding and discouraged. No two persons, no matter who they are, should habitually sleep

together. One will thrive and the other will lose." Even for the most phlegmatic this has proved itself true, and the matter demands the consideration not only of mothers, but of all who desire the best and most efficient life. - Congregationalist.

OPENED BY MISTAKE.

sive. Sable capes have not been worn | The Horrible Missive Opened Unsuspect ingly by a Detroit Lady. "There has been a mistake-a dreadful mistake," she said as she called at

> office vesterday. "What is the matter, ma'am?"

"Why, I called here on Saturday for a letter." "And I hope you got one."

"Yes, sir. My husband is in Buffalo, ou know, and I've been expecting a letter from him every day for a fortstill holds good, and the costly and night. He was to send me some money, you know, and I was on my last shilling when I got that letter. "Well?"

"Well, sir, I hurried right home and pened the letter and out fell a dollar ill. Just think of a loving husband sending his loving wife a dollar bill with which to run the house and preserve her station in society for a whole

"But you put the money in your pocket and burned the letter. "Oh, no, sir! I threw the bill into the fire and set out to read the letter. It started off with: 'Dear Madam,' and then I began to suspect something, as my husband always calls me his angel. And then it went on to say, 'So you want a bangle, eh? Well, take the inclosed and jingle down town and bancome common, and the majority of peo- gle your old head off and be hanged to

you!' Oh, sir, I nearly fainted!" "Well?" "Well. I looked down at the signature, and it was signed 'Slouch.' Then I saw, sir, that it couldn't be from my husband at all, for it was written from addressed to my name, but it couldn't have been for me.

The clerk received the letter and carefully scanned the envelope, and she handed him a dollar with the remark : "Put it in the letter, sir, and write on the envelope: 'Opened by mistake

"For I know exactly how she'll feel about it, and I know if my husband should tell me to tangle my old head off and jingle around I wouldn't have any one to know it for a million dollars. Dear me! but I'm so sorry, and it was such a mistake-dreadful mistake!"-Detroit Free Press.

-A Boston colored man, who recent ly wooed and won the object of his love offered as one of the inducements to TAKE FOR A TRAMP.

Clerk to Expected to Paralyise Strange fuest, But Was Pulverized. There is to denying the fact that he looked sedy. His hat was of the "shockingbad" order, the cut of his coat of anque style, his general makeup of the sodern tramp school. Trying to doge a cart in crossing upper Broadway Yesterday, a gentlemen of the abovedescription blundered against a vehicle oming from the opposite direction, ad smeared his hand with tar grease owing from one of the hubs. It is a good hing to have clean hands, although manual uncleanliness is no uncommon thing in this great, bad city. Walking into an adjacent hotel, the man of meared hand proceeded to wash himself in one of the marble basins for lavatory use.

"Can'tyon read?" asked a stylish young min with a cutaway coat, richly particolard scarf and a glittering diamond scar pin.
"I can," answered the stranger, as he vigorously rubbed the ball of soap over his sneared hand. "Why do you

"Because there is a printed notice

over you head that you should read and heed? "Ah! Isee," was the stranger's cool rejoinder raising his eyes and reading the notice "For exclusive use of the guests," and then he continued in the same cool tone: "I had not observed the notice before. It is not an original idea, by any means. I have seen it frequently in hotels, but it's intensely stupid—has no meaning in it. One of the rues of the house, is it? What

"I den't want any of your conun drums, old fellow," indignantly inter rupted the young man, his flashing diamond pled by the fiery flashing of his "lou are not a guest of the hoeyes.

nonsense! What constitutes a hotel

tel; so get out of here.' "Wheare you, that you should talk to me is that way?" asked the stranger, in the same tone of imperturbable calmnes, and scanning his interlocutor with a leenly-scrutinizing gaze as he began wipe his hands on the immae ulate towel suspended from a roller. "I blong to the hotel. I am the clerk," quickly answered the young man, with that professional air o colossalimportance and supreme con-

expected will be followed by an immediate pralyzing effect. "The I don't mind," said the stranger. I am not as frightened as I might lave been. I thought surely the hotel blonged to you, instead of your belonging to the hotel,"
"I don't want any more words; you

tempt for ordinary mortals which it is

get out of here, quick."
"Young man," and the words were utteredin a slow and deliberate tone, "I want to give you some advice; it's very ol and trite, but it is very good before fou speak;' 'Never judge from appearaces.' Impress these aphorisms your feeble mind. The fact is-"But I tell you again, get out of

here,"fairly screamed the young man in his nereasing rage, "or I'll call a policeman." "I wn't get out of here, and no policenta will put me out, either. You insultigly called my attention to that printal notice, 'For exclusive use of the guests Now, understanding clearly, the mment a stranger steps foot over the treshold of a hotel he is the guestd that hotel and entitled to its privilees and comforts; for all the privilees and comforts he chooses to avail imself of he can be charged.

Thereis no law restricting him in the freedom of his choice, and neither is theremy law compelling him to stay longe than he wishes. I desire to availayself of no further privileges at this litel, and I propose to leave at once. Now, I want to see the proprietor and pay my bill."

"Tere's nothing to pay, and if there was pu probably haven't a dime about your lothes. There's the door."

"My young friend, I see that avenue of egess, and I propose to utilize it in my on good time; but I see you will not the advice. I've only one word morewith you," taking the young man by th collar, who paled and quivered undehis wrathful grasp and menacing eye. "I have only just arrived in this city, ut if I meet any more like you I shall do two things-enlarge the bounaries of my private burying groud and found an asylum so long needd in this country for that large clasof imbecile cursed fools-hotel

"have used your wash basin, soap andowel," the stranger said to the profictor, whom he found in the ofice, and I want to pay my bill." "here is nothing to pay," politely

anstered the proprietor. "lut I insist on it," taking out a larg roll of bills and extracting a ten doll note and laying it on the counter. "If it's more than the bill would be, se the balance in trying to germinat brains and develop good mannemin your hotel clerk.

Te stranger disappeared. Later in the vening the gentleman-a prominer lawyer of this city and ex-Judge of ae of the higher courts-recited the aboe story to a party of gentlemen ding with him at Delmonico's. He nadjust come from the mines of Califona, having gone there in a spirit of adenture and to improve his health, anthe retained his mining garb until his rrival to astonish his friends and amse himself over their puzzling failure to recognize him. It is hardly nessary to add that the idea of an asjum for hotel clerks was received as on of the brightest indications of the preressively philanthropic spirit of thage.—N. Y. Herald.

Treatment of Manure.

here is nothing gained by any treatmet of manure excepting that by good magement waste is avoided and an enier decomposition is secured. It is a pod plan to mix the different kinds ofnanure, and especially to mix horse mhure, which is dry and hot, with pig an cow manure, which are wet and Piting in the hill for corn, potatoes, orcucumbers, melons and squash. Mere there is a manure cellar under Now stable it is a good plan to use th horse manure as an absorbent in th gutters or in the cellar, and so he it mixed with the cow manure. Te whole then heats up freely, but It too much, and decays, and is in far than if it had been kept separate.—N. I Times.

a window pane.

FOR BASS-WOOD CHAPS. The boy that likes Spring or Summer or Fall Better than old King Winter Is a sort of a bass-wood splinter— Soft stuff; in fact, he's no boy at all.

Away from the stove, and look out there!
Did you ever see a picture so fair?
King Winter, from mountain to plain
Not a beggar in all his train,
The poky oid pump,
The ugliest stump;
One is in ermine from chips to chin,
The other—no lamb can begin
To look so warm and soft and full,
Though up to its eyes in wrinkles of wool.
See old Dame Post with her night cap on,
Madam Bush in her shawl with the white nap
on! on! Crabbed old Bachelor Hedge—

Where, now, is his prickly edge?
And scraggy old Gran'sir Tree,
Shabby as shabby could be,
How he spreads himself in his uniform,
Lording it over the cold and the storm! Summer? Oh, yes, I know she will dress Her dainty dear-dears in loveliness; But Winter—the great and small, Angelic and ugly, all He tailors so fine, you would think each on The grandest personage under the sun.

Who is afraid he'll be bit to death By a monster which bites with nothing but breath? There's more real manhood, thirty to three, In the little chicks of a chickadee: Never were merrier creatures than they When Summer is hundreds of miles away. Your stay-in-doors, bass-wood splinter, Knows not the first thing about Winter. A fig for your Summer boys.
They 're no whit better than toys.
Give me the chap that will off to town,
When the wind is blowing the chimney
When the bare trees bend and roar

when the bare trees bend and roar Like breakers on the shore. Into the snow-drifts, plunged to his knees— Yes, in clear up to his ears, if you please, Ruddy and ready, plucky and strong, Pulling his little duck-legs along; The road is full, but he's bound to go through The road is full, but he stand is round to do it.

He has business on hand, and is round to do it.

As yonder you see him breaking paths for the sleighs,
So he 'll be on the lead to the end of his days:
One of Winter's own boys, a hero is he,
No bass-wood there, but good hard hickory!

—John Vance Cheney, in St Nicholas.

"EYES AND NO EYES." The Great Difference in the Way in Which

"Lucky" and the "Unlucky" Boy. Did it ever occur to you what a difference there is in the way in which people use their eves? I do not mean some long sight. These are accidental differences; and the people who can not panils rhomboidalis?" and he rapidly see far. sometimes see more, and more truly, than do other people whose vision is as keen as the eagle's. No, the difference between people's eyes lies in He knew a great deal about woodpeck-

the power and the habit of observation. Did you ever hear of the famous conjurer; Robert Houdin, whose wonderful tricks and feats of magic were the astonishment of Europe a few years ago? He tells us, in his autobiography, that to see everything at a glance, while seeming to see nothing, is the first to be his guide so long as he stayed in the requisite in the education of a "mathematical to be his guide so long as he stayed in the region, and agreed to pay him ten ing rapidly and exactly can be trained like any other faculty. When he was fitting his little son to follow the same profession he used to take him past a shop-window, at a quick walk, and then ask him how many objects in the window he could remember and describe. At first, the child could only recollect three or four; but gradually he rose to ten, twelve, twenty, and, in the end, his eyes would note, and his memory retain, not less than forty articles, all caught in the few seconds which it took to pass the window at a

rapid walk. It is so more or less with us all. Few things are more surprising than the distinet.picture which one mind will bring away from a place, and the vague and blurred one which another mind will bring. Observation is one of the valuable faculties, and the lack of it a fault which people have to pay for, in various ways, all their lives.

There were once two peasant boys in France, whose names were Jean and Louis Cardilliac. They were cousins; their mothers were both widows, and they lived close to each other in a little village, near a great forest. They also looked much alike. Both had dark, closely-shaven hair, olive skins and large, black eyes; but in spite of all large, black eyes; but in spite of all and do not prevent it. Heaven forgive their resemblances, Jean was always me if it is blasphemous to speak so, but. spoken of as "lucky," and Louis as I can not help it!" 'unlucky," for reasons which you will shortly see.

If the two boys were out together, in the forest or the fields, they walked along quite differently. Louis dawdled in a sort of loose-jointed trot, with his eves fixed on whatever happened to be in his hand—a sling, perhaps, or a stick, or one of those snappers with which birds are seared away from fruit. If it were the stick, he cracked it as he went, or he snapped the snapper, and he whistled, as he did so, in an absentminded way. Jean's black eyes, on the contrary, were always on the alert, and making discoveries. While Louis stared and puckered his lips up over the snapper or the sling, Jean would note, unconsciously but truly, the form of the clouds the look of the sky in the rainy west, the wedge-shaped procession of the ducks through the air, and the way piece; once a silver pencil-case which belonged to the cure, who was glad to get it again, and gave Jean ten sous by way of reward. Louis would have liked ten sous very much, but somehow he never found any pencil-cases; and it seemed hard and unjust when his mother upbraided him for the fact, which, to her thinking, was rather his misfortune than his fault.

"How can I help it?" he asked. "The saints are kind to Jean, and they are not kind to me-voila tout!" "The saints help those who help themselves," retorted his mother. "Thou art a look-in-the-air. Jean keeps his eyes open; he has wit, and he notices." But such reproaches did not help Louis, or teach him anything. Habit

is so strong.
"There!" cried his mother one day, when he came in to supper. "Thy cousin—thy lucky cousin—has again been lucky. He has found a trufflebed, and thy aunt has sold the truffles

asked Louis. "In the oak copse near the brook. where thou mightest have found them as easily as he," retorted his mother. "He was walking along with Daudot, the wood-cutter's dog-whose mother was a truffle-hunter-and Daudot began to point and scratch, and Jean suspected something, got a spade, dug, and crack! a hundred francs! Ah! his mother is

READING FOR THE YOUNG. ber now, he scratched and whined a great deal, and tore at the ground. It didn't think anything about it at the

time. "Oh, thou little imbecile-thou stupid!" cried his mother, angrily.
"There were the truffles, and the first chance was for thee. Didn't think any-thing about it! Thou never dost think; thou never wilt. Out of my sight, and do not let me see thee again until bed-

time." Supperless and disconsolate poor. Louis slunk away. He called Daudot, Louis slunk away. He called Daudot, and went to the oak copse, resolved that if he saw any sign of excitement on the part of the dog, to fetch a spade and instantly begin to dig. But Daudot trotted along quietly, as if there were not a truffle left in France, and the walk was fruitless.

"If I had only," became a favorite sentence with Louis, as time went on. "If I had only noticed this." "If I had only stopped then." But such phrases are apt to come into the mind after something has been missed by not noticing or not stopping, so they do little good to anybody.

Did it ever occur to you that what people call "lucky chances," though they seem to come suddenly, are in reality prepared for by a long uncon-scious process of making ready on the part of those who profit by them? Such a chance came at last to both Jean and Louis—to Louis no less than to Jean; but one was prepared for it, and the other was not.

Prof. Sylvestre, a famous naturalist from Toulouse, came to the forest village where the two boys lived, one summer. He wanted a boy to guide him about the country, carry his plant-cases and herbals, and help in his search after rare flowers and birds, and he asked Madame Collot, the landlady of the inn, to recommend one. She named Jean and Louis; they were both good boys, she said.

So the professor sent for them to come and talk with him. People Use Their Visual Organs-The "Do you know the forest well, and the paths?" he asked.

Yes, both of them knew the forest very well. "Are there any woodpeckers of such that some people squint, and some do and such a species?" he asked next not, that some have short sight, and "Have you the large lunar moth here?" Can you tell me where to look for Chm-

described the variety. Louis shook his head. He knew nothing of any of these things. But Jean at once waked up with interest. ers-not in a scientific way, but with the knowledge of one who has watched and studied bird habits. He had quite a collection of lunar and other moths of his own, and though he did not recog-nize the rare Campanila by its botanical title, he did as soon as the professor de-scribed the peculiarities of the leaf and blossom.. So M. Sylvestre engaged him wrung her hands, and exclaimed more piteously than ever over her boy's "ill luck" and his cousin's superior good

fortune. One can never tell how a "chance' may develop. Prof. Sylvestre was well off and kind of heart. He had no children of his own; and he was devoted, above all other things, to the interest of science. He saw the making of a first-rate naturalist in Jean Cardilliac, with his quick eyes, his close observation, his real interest in finding out and making sure. He grew to an interest in and liking for the boy, which ripened as the time drew near for him to return to his university, into an offer to take Jean with him and provide for his education, on condition that Jean, in return, should render him a certain amount of assistance during his out-of-school hours. It was, in effect, a kind of adoption, which might lead to almost

anything; and Jean's mother was justi-fied in declaring, as she did, that his fortune was made. "And for thee, theu canst stay at home and dig petatoes for the rest of thy sorry life;" lamented the mother of Louis. Well, let people say what they will, this is an unjust world; and, what is worse, the saints look on

But it was neither "luck" nor "inustice." It was merely the difference. between "eyes and no eyes"—a differ-ence which will always exist and al-always tell.—Susan Coolidge, in S. S.

ONLY A HEADACHE. One of the Most Common of the Ills that Human Flesh Is Heir to.

You wake with headache you shall see What then." Perhaps no form of human suffering s more common than that indicated by our heading, but for a girl or woman to become subject to either neuralgia or headache is a very serious matter. School-girls are especially liable to such attacks from over work, over anxiety, in which they used their wings, the bird- or a badly-ventilated school-room. A calls in the hedge. He was quick to mark a strange leaf, or an unaccusmark a strange leaf, or an unaccustomed fungus by the path, or any small article which had been dropped by the way. Once he picked up a five-franc coming a most unendurable evil. The patient at such times undergoes a mental paralysis. Nothing is enjoyable, and only a darkened room and the influence of a deadly opiate seem desirable.
"Health is the vital principle of bliss,"
and every other possession pales in comparison. Of what use is education when mated with ill-health? If we must choose between the two for our daughters, let us decide for less book knowledge, rosier cheeks, elastic step and beaming eye. Happiness we must have for our children if possible, and a sick girl can not be a happy one. Per-haps too rich food is responsible for the aching head. Whatever the cause may be, do not rest until you have ascertained it, and then, if necessary, change every habit. Our ancient friends gave a magnificent physical training to their girls, and in return Greek mothers bore the finest children in the world, and wonderfully preserved their beauty to extreme old age.—Farm, Field and

> from the Northern States. The same is true of the Louisiana creole; the vigorous European or Northerner who touches a creole hand during the burning hours of a July or August day has reason to be surprised at its coolness—such a coolness as tropical fruits retain even under the perpendicular fires of an equatorial sun.

a hundred francs! All! Mis mother is to be envied."

"The oak copse! Near the brook!" at Cincinnati a man came within one of the exact number of votes cast for note the reproach which concluded the note the reproach which concluded the newspaper man was only it. sentence. "Why, I was there but the newspaper man, was only three votes other day with Daudot, and I remem-